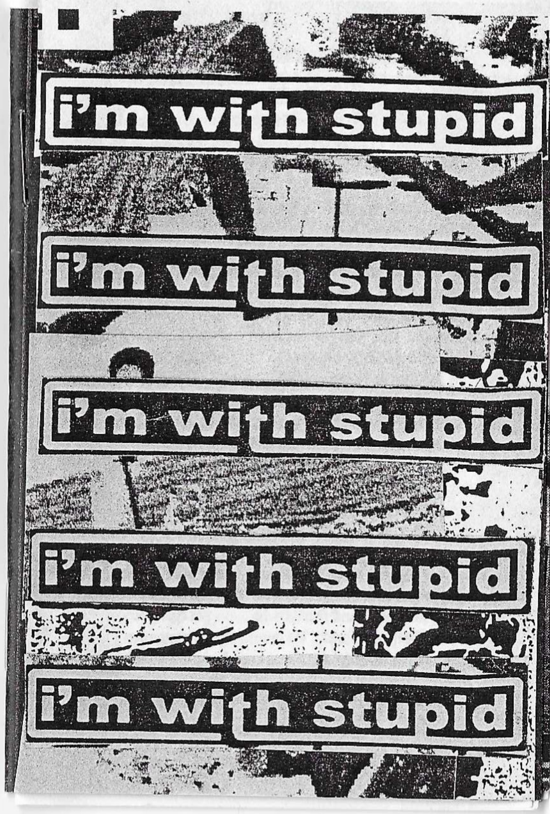
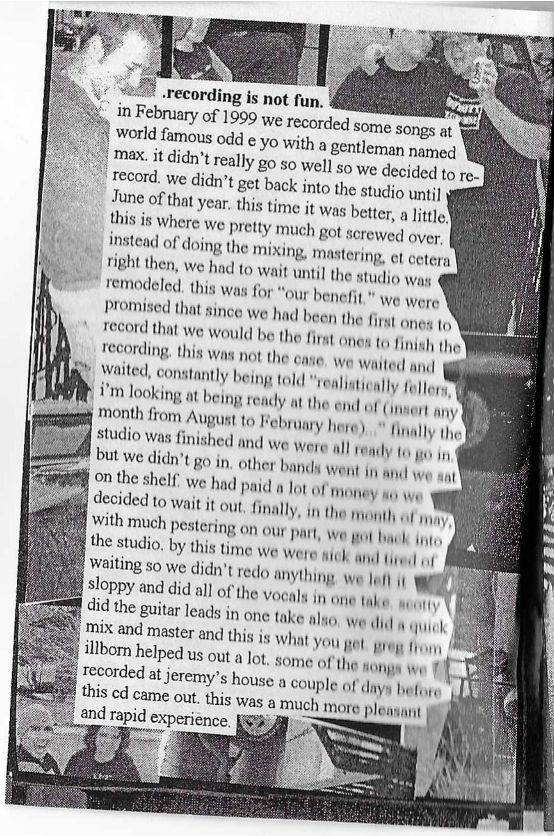
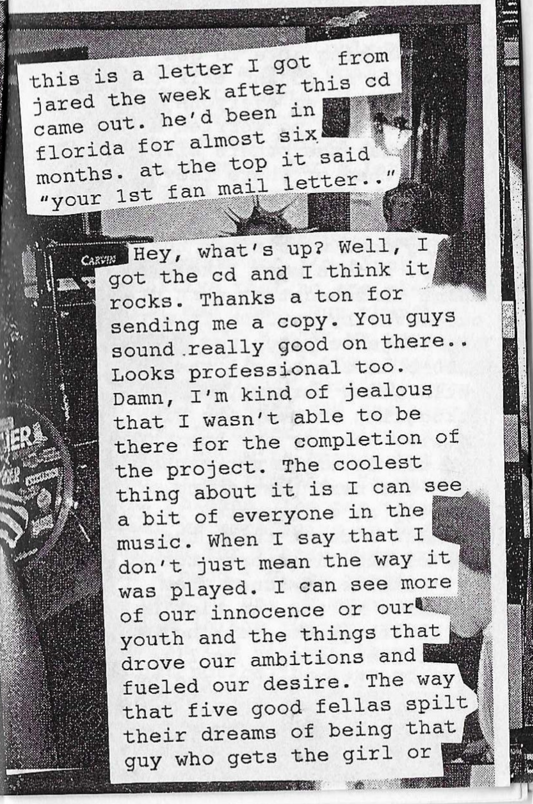

i'm with stupid
i'm with stupid
i'm with stupid
i'm with stupid
i'm with stupid



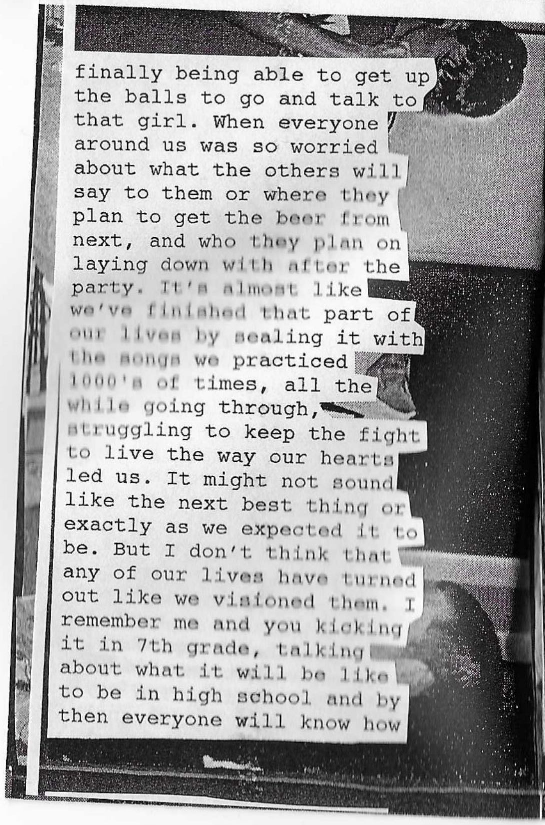
.recording is not fun.

in February of 1999 we recorded some songs at world famous odd e yo with a gentleman named max. it didn't really go so well so we decided to re-record. we didn't get back into the studio until June of that year. this time it was better, a little. this is where we pretty much got screwed over. instead of doing the mixing, mastering, et cetera right then, we had to wait until the studio was remodeled. this was for "our benefit." we were promised that since we had been the first ones to record that we would be the first ones to finish the recording. this was not the case. we waited and waited, constantly being told "realistically fellers, i'm looking at being ready at the end of (insert any month from August to February here)..." finally the studio was finished and we were all ready to go in. but we didn't go in. other bands went in and we sat on the shelf. we had paid a lot of money so we decided to wait it out. finally, in the month of may, with much pestering on our part, we got back into the studio. by this time we were sick and tired of waiting so we didn't redo anything. we left it sloppy and did all of the vocals in one take. scotty did the guitar leads in one take also. we did a quick mix and master and this is what you get. greg from illborn helped us out a lot. some of the songs we recorded at jeremy's house a couple of days before this cd came out. this was a much more pleasant and rapid experience.

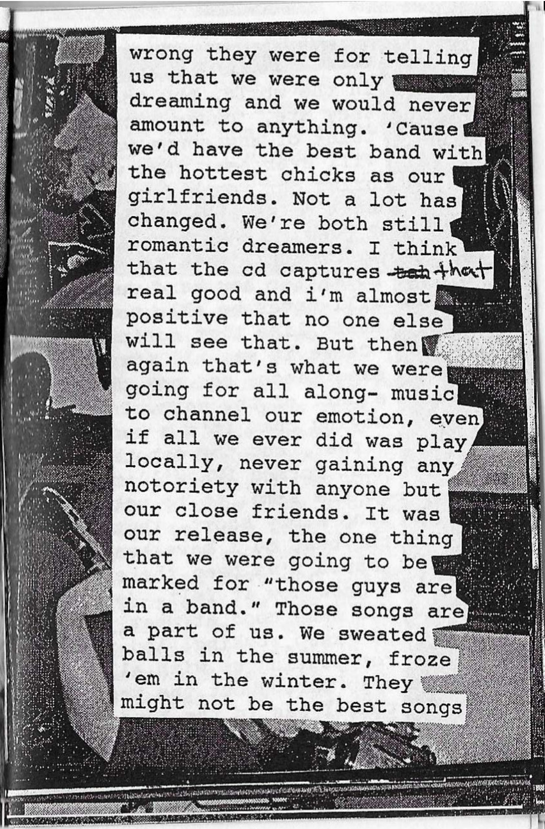


this is a letter I got from jared the week after this cd came out. he'd been in florida for almost six months. at the top it said "your 1st fan mail letter.."

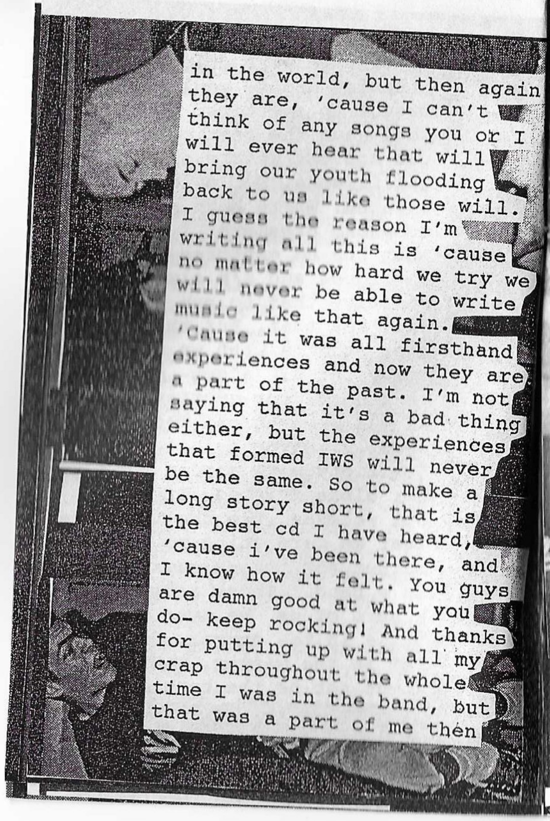
Hey, what's up? Well, I got the cd and I think it rocks. Thanks a ton for sending me a copy. You guys sound really good on there.. Looks professional too. Damn, I'm kind of jealous that I wasn't able to be there for the completion of the project. The coolest thing about it is I can see a bit of everyone in the music. When I say that I don't just mean the way it was played. I can see more of our innocence or our youth and the things that drove our ambitions and fueled our desire. The way that five good fellas spilt their dreams of being that guy who gets the girl or



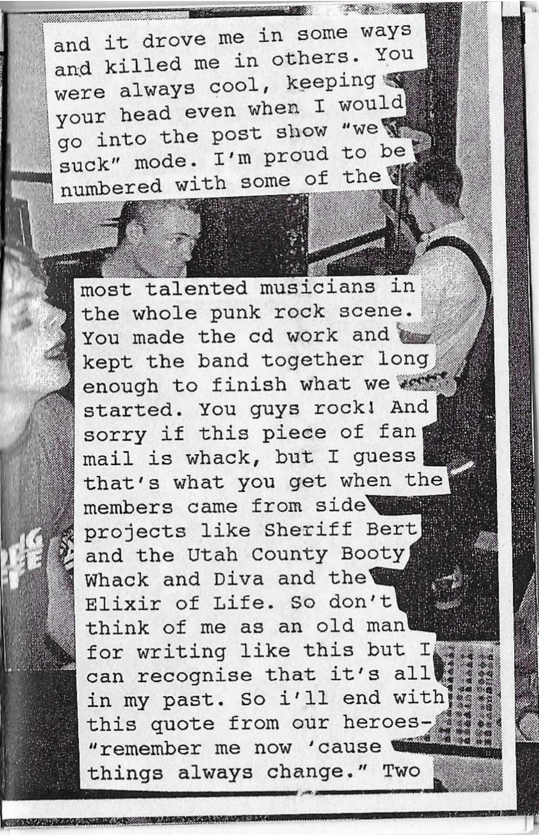
finally being able to get up the balls to go and talk to that girl. When everyone around us was so worried about what the others will say to them or where they plan to get the beer from next, and who they plan on laying down with after the party. It's almost like we've finished that part of our lives by sealing it with the songs we practiced 1000's of times, all the while going through, struggling to keep the fight to live the way our hearts led us. It might not sound like the next best thing or exactly as we expected it to be. But I don't think that any of our lives have turned out like we visioned them. I remember me and you kicking it in 7th grade, talking about what it will be like to be in high school and by then everyone will know how



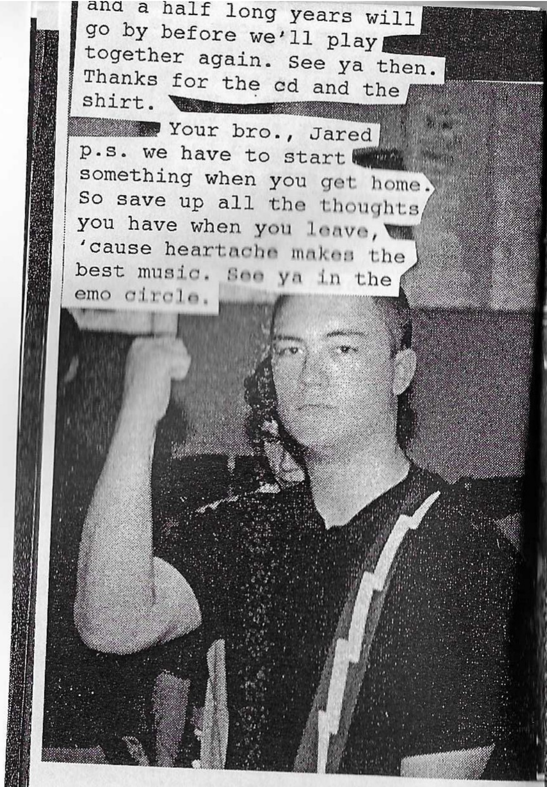
wrong they were for telling us that we were only dreaming and we would never amount to anything. 'Cause we'd have the best band with the hottest chicks as our girlfriends. Not a lot has changed. We're both still romantic dreamers. I think that the cd captures ~~tah~~ that real good and i'm almost positive that no one else will see that. But then again that's what we were going for all along- music to channel our emotion, even if all we ever did was play locally, never gaining any notoriety with anyone but our close friends. It was our release, the one thing that we were going to be marked for "those guys are in a band." Those songs are a part of us. We sweated balls in the summer, froze 'em in the winter. They might not be the best songs



in the world, but then again they are, ‘cause I can’t think of any songs you or I will ever hear that will bring our youth flooding back to us like those will. I guess the reason I’m writing all this is ‘cause no matter how hard we try we will never be able to write music like that again. ‘Cause it was all firsthand experiences and now they are a part of the past. I’m not saying that it’s a bad thing either, but the experiences that formed IWS will never be the same. So to make a long story short, that is the best cd I have heard, ‘cause i’ve been there, and I know how it felt. You guys are damn good at what you do- keep rocking! And thanks for putting up with all my crap throughout the whole time I was in the band, but that was a part of me then



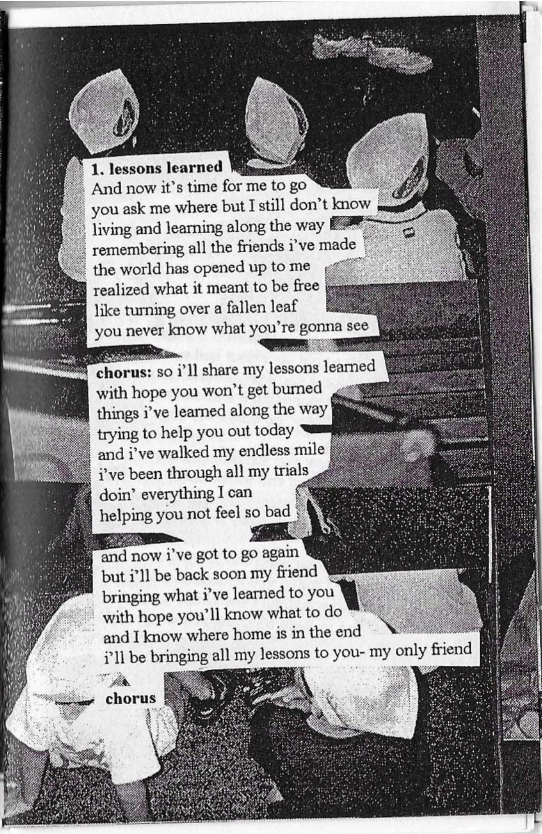
and it drove me in some ways and killed me in others. You were always cool, keeping your head even when I would go into the post show “we suck” mode. I’m proud to be numbered with some of the most talented musicians in the whole punk rock scene. You made the cd work and kept the band together long enough to finish what we started. You guys rock! And sorry if this piece of fan mail is whack, but I guess that’s what you get when the members came from side projects like Sheriff Bert and the Utah County Booty Whack and Diva and the Elixir of Life. So don’t think of me as an old man for writing like this but I can recognise that it’s all in my past. So i’ll end with this quote from our heroes- “remember me now ‘cause things always change.” Two



and a half long years will go by before we'll play together again. See ya then. Thanks for the cd and the shirt.

Your bro., Jared

p.s. we have to start something when you get home. So save up all the thoughts you have when you leave, 'cause heartache makes the best music. See ya in the emo circle.



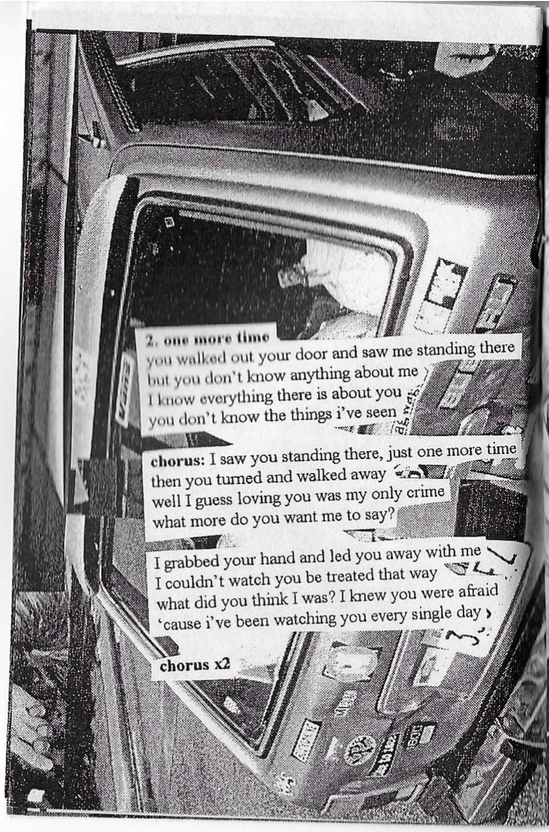
1. lessons learned

And now it's time for me to go
you ask me where but I still don't know
living and learning along the way
remembering all the friends i've made
the world has opened up to me
realized what it meant to be free
like turning over a fallen leaf
you never know what you're gonna see

chorus: so i'll share my lessons learned
with hope you won't get burned
things i've learned along the way
trying to help you out today
and i've walked my endless mile
i've been through all my trials
doin' everything I can
helping you not feel so bad

and now i've got to go again
but i'll be back soon my friend
bringing what i've learned to you
with hope you'll know what to do
and I know where home is in the end
i'll be bringing all my lessons to you- my only friend

chorus



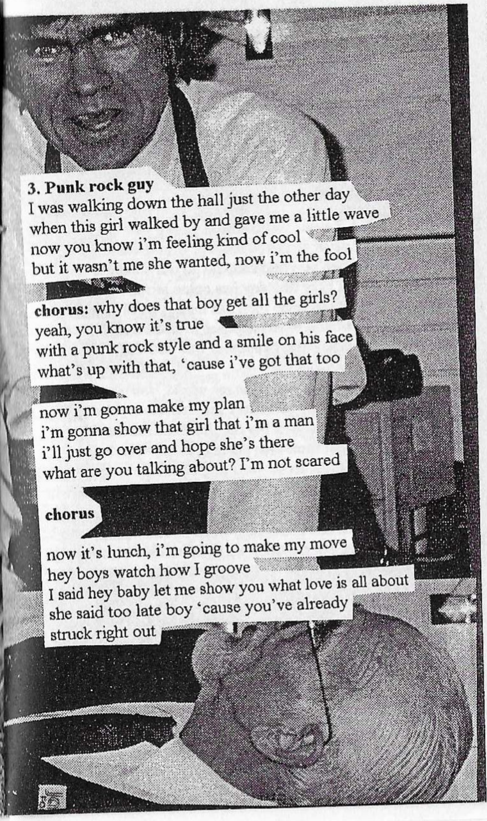
2. one more time

you walked out your door and saw me standing there
but you don't know anything about me
I know everything there is about you
you don't know the things i've seen

chorus: I saw you standing there, just one more time
then you turned and walked away
well I guess loving you was my only crime
what more do you want me to say?

I grabbed your hand and led you away with me
I couldn't watch you be treated that way
what did you think I was? I knew you were afraid
'cause i've been watching you every single day

chorus x2



3. Punk rock guy

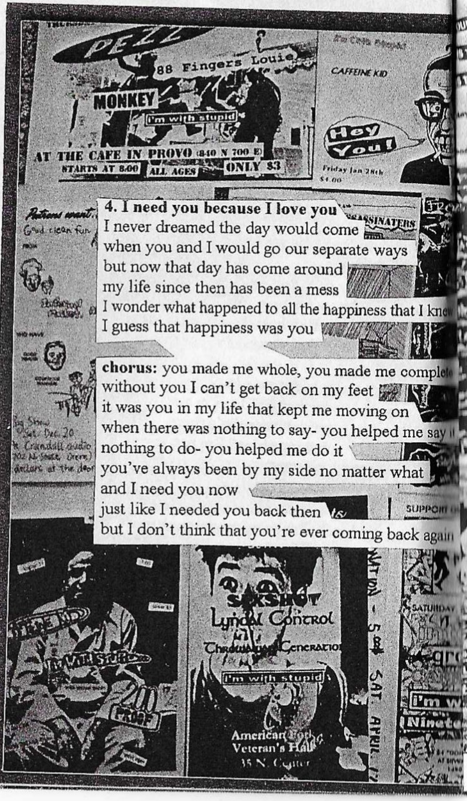
I was walking down the hall just the other day
when this girl walked by and gave me a little wave
now you know i'm feeling kind of cool
but it wasn't me she wanted, now i'm the fool

chorus: why does that boy get all the girls?
yeah, you know it's true
with a punk rock style and a smile on his face
what's up with that, 'cause i've got that too

now i'm gonna make my plan
i'm gonna show that girl that i'm a man
i'll just go over and hope she's there
what are you talking about? I'm not scared

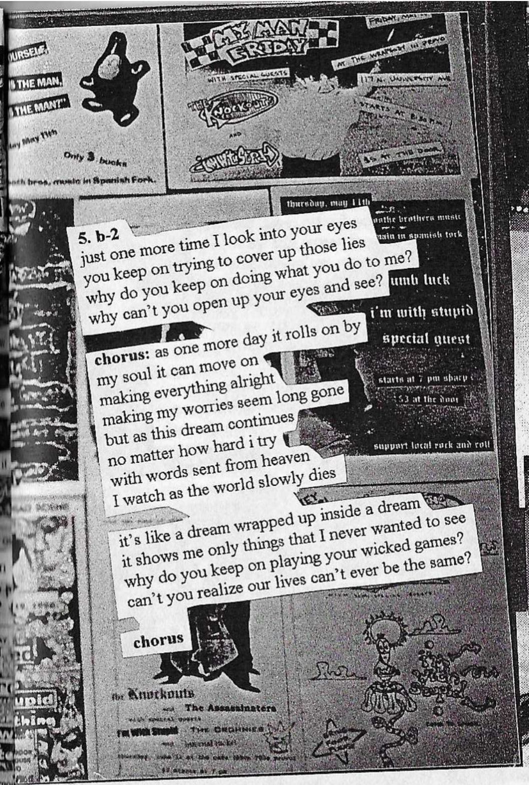
chorus

now it's lunch, i'm going to make my move
hey boys watch how I groove
I said hey baby let me show you what love is all about
she said too late boy 'cause you've already
struck right out


PEZZ
88 Fingers Louie
MONKEY
I'm with stupid
AT THE CAFE IN PROVO (840 N 700 E)
STARTS AT 8:00
ALL AGES
ONLY $3
CAFFEINE KID
Hey You!
Friday Jan 28th
$4.00
ASSASSINATERS
SAXSHOT
Lynch Control
Throwaway Generation
I'm with stupid
American Fork Veteran's Hall
35 N. Center
SAT APRIL 17

4. I need you because I love you
I never dreamed the day would come
when you and I would go our separate ways
but now that day has come around
my life since then has been a mess
I wonder what happened to all the happiness that I kne
I guess that happiness was you

chorus: you made me whole, you made me comple
without you I can't get back on my feet
it was you in my life that kept me moving on
when there was nothing to say- you helped me say i
nothing to do- you helped me do it
you've always been by my side no matter what
and I need you now
just like I needed you back then
but I don't think that you're ever coming back again

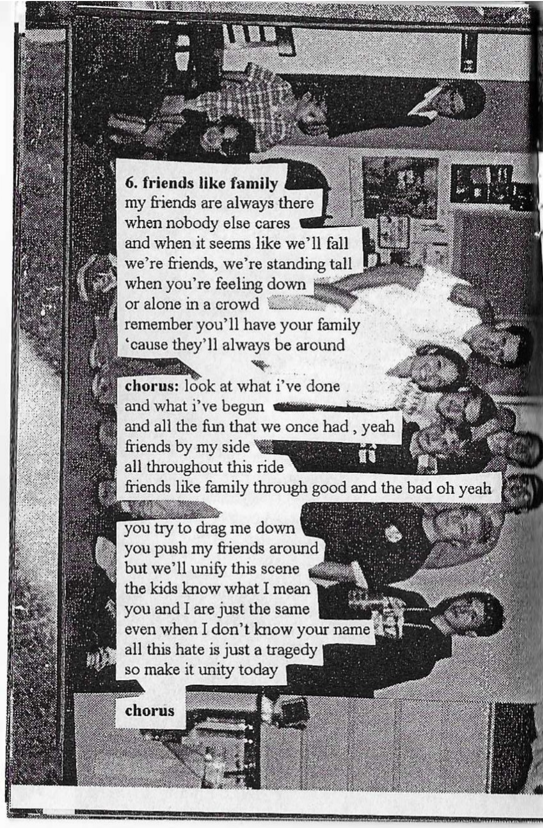

THE MAN
MY MAN FRIDAY
WITH SPECIAL GUESTS
Only 3 bucks
music in Spanish Fork
thursday, may 11th
i'm with stupid
special guest
starts at 7 pm sharp
$3 at the door
support local rock and roll
The Knockouts
The Assassinaters
I'm With Stupid

5. b-2
just one more time I look into your eyes
you keep on trying to cover up those lies
why do you keep on doing what you do to me?
why can't you open up your eyes and see?

chorus: as one more day it rolls on by
my soul it can move on
making everything alright
making my worries seem long gone
but as this dream continues
no matter how hard i try
with words sent from heaven
I watch as the world slowly dies

it's like a dream wrapped up inside a dream
it shows me only things that I never wanted to see
why do you keep on playing your wicked games?
can't you realize our lives can't ever be the same?

chorus



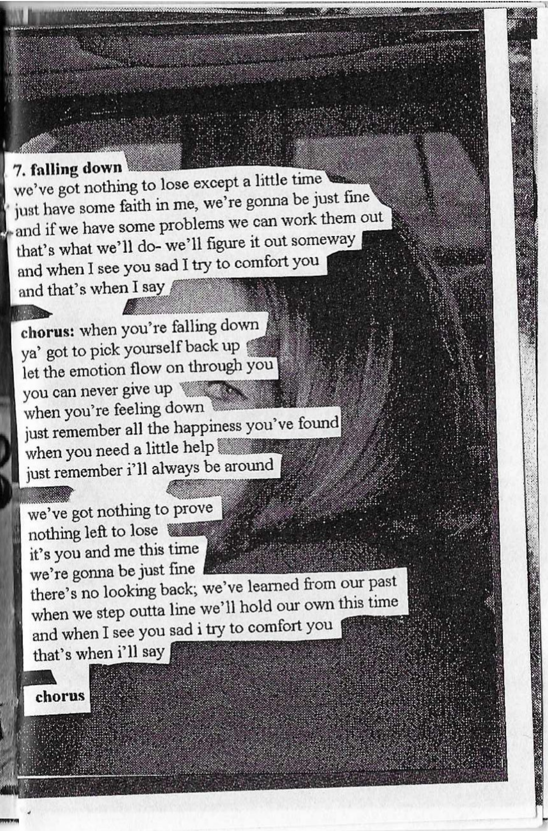
6. friends like family

my friends are always there
when nobody else cares
and when it seems like we'll fall
we're friends, we're standing tall
when you're feeling down
or alone in a crowd
remember you'll have your family
'cause they'll always be around

chorus: look at what i've done
and what i've begun
and all the fun that we once had , yeah
friends by my side
all throughout this ride
friends like family through good and the bad oh yeah

you try to drag me down
you push my friends around
but we'll unify this scene
the kids know what I mean
you and I are just the same
even when I don't know your name
all this hate is just a tragedy
so make it unity today

chorus



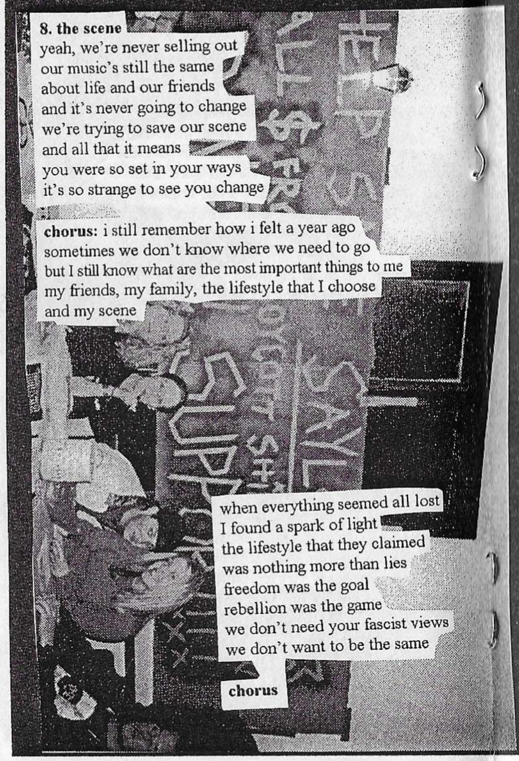
7. falling down

we've got nothing to lose except a little time
just have some faith in me, we're gonna be just fine
and if we have some problems we can work them out
that's what we'll do- we'll figure it out someway
and when I see you sad I try to comfort you
and that's when I say

chorus: when you're falling down
ya' got to pick yourself back up
let the emotion flow on through you
you can never give up
when you're feeling down
just remember all the happiness you've found
when you need a little help
just remember i'll always be around

we've got nothing to prove
nothing left to lose
it's you and me this time
we're gonna be just fine
there's no looking back; we've learned from our past
when we step outta line we'll hold our own this time
and when I see you sad i try to comfort you
that's when i'll say

chorus

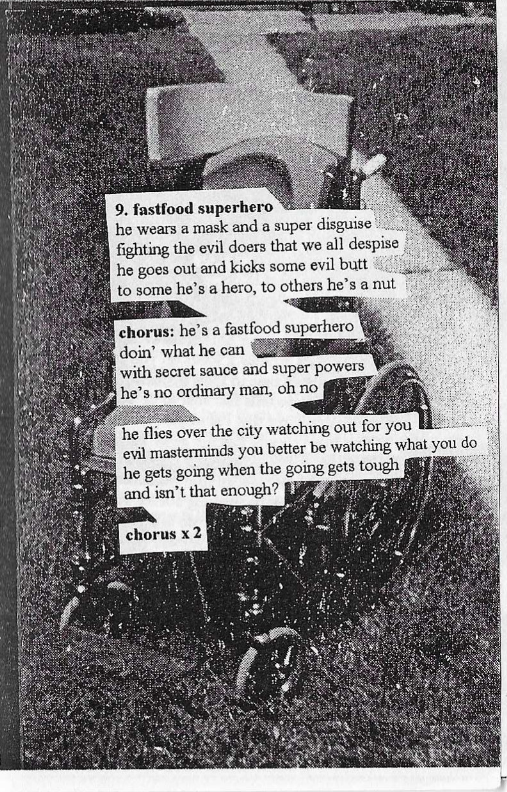


8. the scene
yeah, we're never selling out
our music's still the same
about life and our friends
and it's never going to change
we're trying to save our scene
and all that it means
you were so set in your ways
it's so strange to see you change

chorus: i still remember how i felt a year ago
sometimes we don't know where we need to go
but I still know what are the most important things to me
my friends, my family, the lifestyle that I choose
and my scene

when everything seemed all lost
I found a spark of light
the lifestyle that they claimed
was nothing more than lies
freedom was the goal
rebellion was the game
we don't need your fascist views
we don't want to be the same

chorus

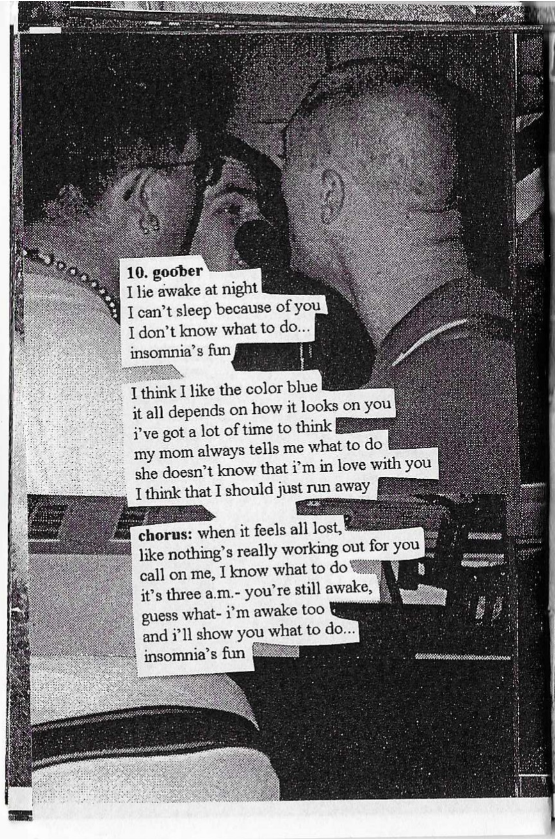


9. fastfood superhero
he wears a mask and a super disguise
fighting the evil doers that we all despise
he goes out and kicks some evil butt
to some he's a hero, to others he's a nut

chorus: he's a fastfood superhero
doin' what he can
with secret sauce and super powers
he's no ordinary man, oh no

he flies over the city watching out for you
evil masterminds you better be watching what you do
he gets going when the going gets tough
and isn't that enough?

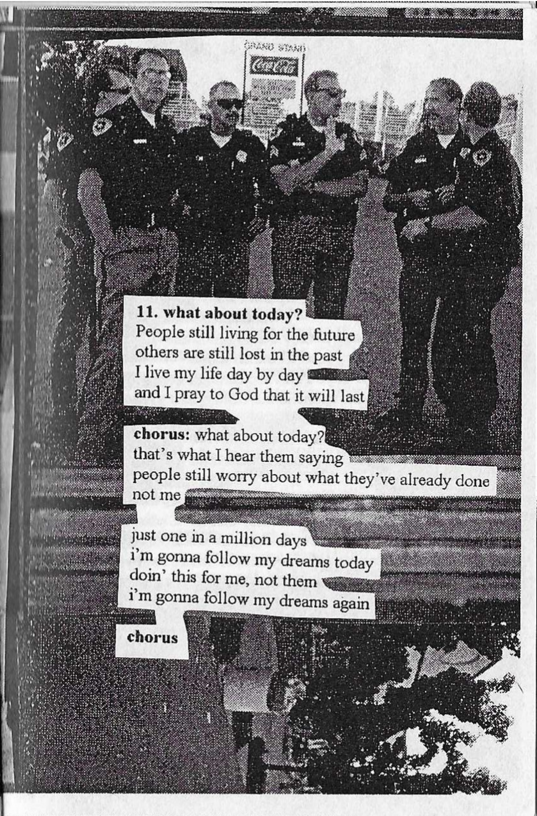
chorus x 2



10. goober
I lie awake at night
I can't sleep because of you
I don't know what to do...
insomnia's fun

I think I like the color blue
it all depends on how it looks on you
i've got a lot of time to think
my mom always tells me what to do
she doesn't know that i'm in love with you
I think that I should just run away

chorus: when it feels all lost,
like nothing's really working out for you
call on me, I know what to do
it's three a.m.- you're still awake,
guess what- i'm awake too
and i'll show you what to do...
insomnia's fun

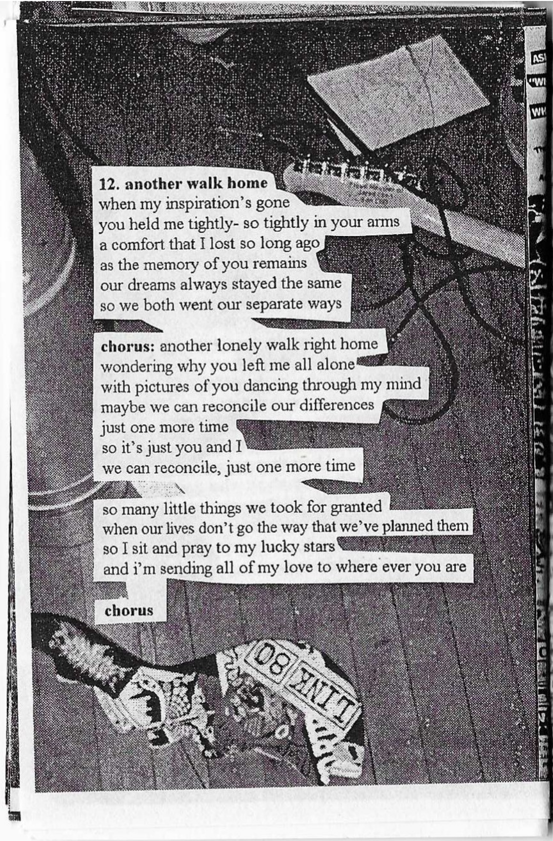


11. what about today?
People still living for the future
others are still lost in the past
I live my life day by day
and I pray to God that it will last

chorus: what about today?
that's what I hear them saying
people still worry about what they've already done
not me

just one in a million days
i'm gonna follow my dreams today
doin' this for me, not them
i'm gonna follow my dreams again

chorus



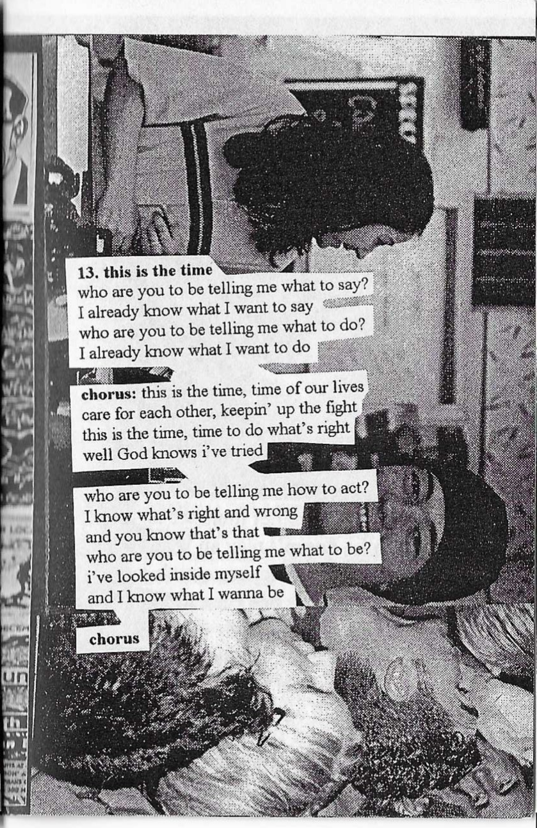
12. another walk home

when my inspiration's gone
you held me tightly- so tightly in your arms
a comfort that I lost so long ago
as the memory of you remains
our dreams always stayed the same
so we both went our separate ways

chorus: another lonely walk right home
wondering why you left me all alone
with pictures of you dancing through my mind
maybe we can reconcile our differences
just one more time
so it's just you and I
we can reconcile, just one more time

so many little things we took for granted
when our lives don't go the way that we've planned them
so I sit and pray to my lucky stars
and i'm sending all of my love to where ever you are

chorus



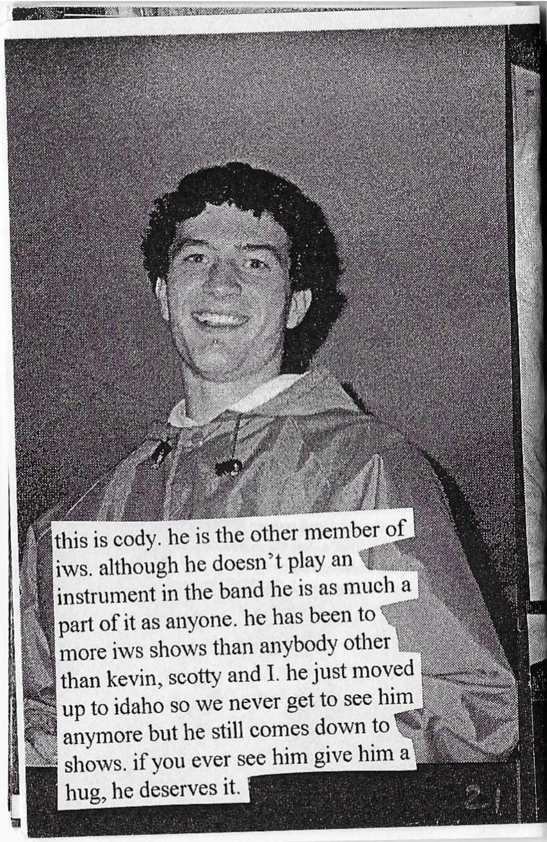
13. this is the time

who are you to be telling me what to say?
I already know what I want to say
who are you to be telling me what to do?
I already know what I want to do

chorus: this is the time, time of our lives
care for each other, keepin' up the fight
this is the time, time to do what's right
well God knows i've tried

who are you to be telling me how to act?
I know what's right and wrong
and you know that's that
who are you to be telling me what to be?
i've looked inside myself
and I know what I wanna be

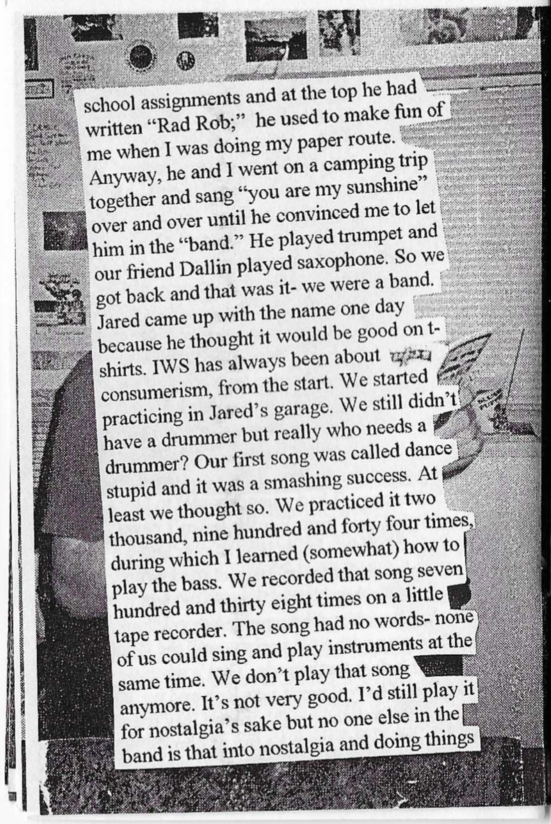
chorus



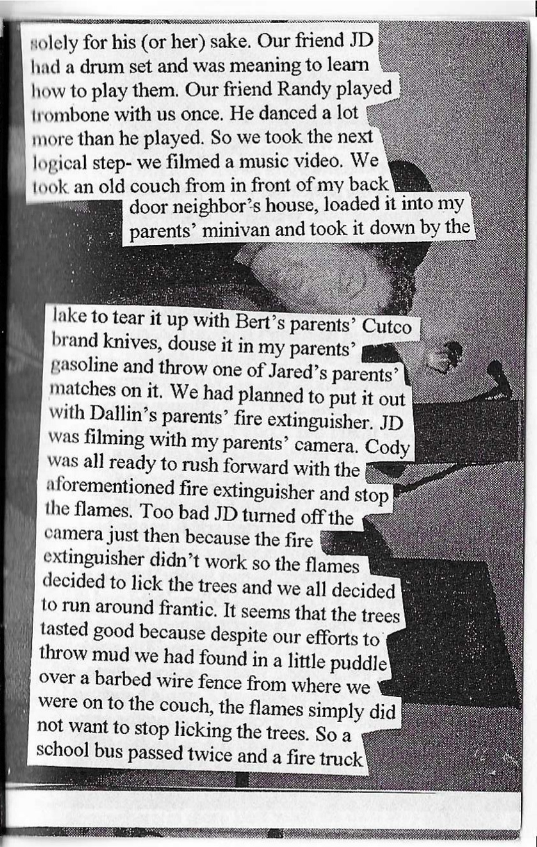
this is cody. he is the other member of iws. although he doesn't play an instrument in the band he is as much a part of it as anyone. he has been to more iws shows than anybody other than kevin, scotty and I. he just moved up to idaho so we never get to see him anymore but he still comes down to shows. if you ever see him give him a hug, he deserves it.

.the story.

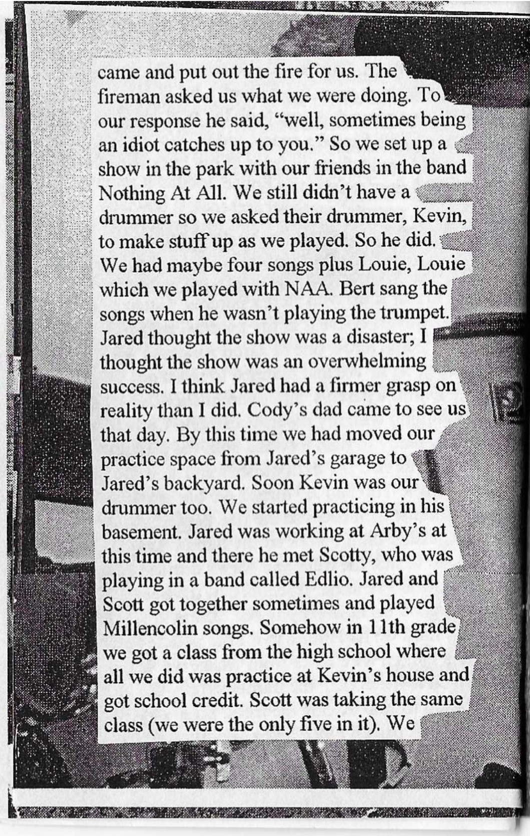
I guess you could say it all started back in the seventh grade. Jared and I wanted to be green day. He got a guitar for christmas and I scrimped and saved a hundred dollars to buy an old bass from the brother of a kid we knew. Neither of us knew how to play but that didn't really matter. We had one cord between the two of us and we would plug into each other's guitars and pretend like we were playing along to our CDS. Somewhere there is documented video tape proof of this somewhat pathetic but inarguably hilarious act. Soon Jared got an amp and started taking acoustic guitar lessons. This left me saving again for an amp. I finally earned enough money (I had a paper route) to buy a used little Crate from VanWagenen's pawn shop. I still didn't know how to play and we didn't have a drummer. Jared started writing songs and he would play them to me and we would dream about being green day. I think this went on with little variety until the summer before tenth grade. That's when we met Bert. His real name was Rob and we knew him from the neighborhood. My friend Cache and I used to make fun of him because we found one of his elementary



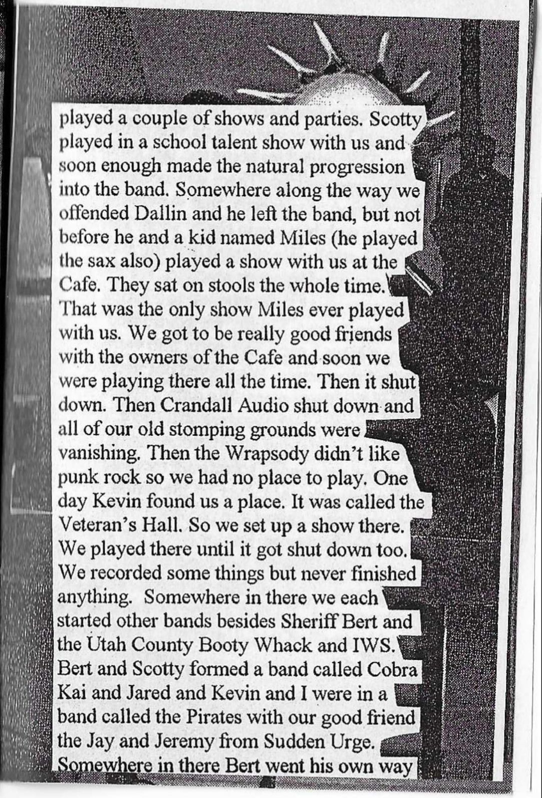
school assignments and at the top he had written "Rad Rob;" he used to make fun of me when I was doing my paper route. Anyway, he and I went on a camping trip together and sang "you are my sunshine" over and over until he convinced me to let him in the "band." He played trumpet and our friend Dallin played saxophone. So we got back and that was it- we were a band. Jared came up with the name one day because he thought it would be good on t-shirts. IWS has always been about consumerism, from the start. We started practicing in Jared's garage. We still didn't have a drummer but really who needs a drummer? Our first song was called dance stupid and it was a smashing success. At least we thought so. We practiced it two thousand, nine hundred and forty four times, during which I learned (somewhat) how to play the bass. We recorded that song seven hundred and thirty eight times on a little tape recorder. The song had no words- none of us could sing and play instruments at the same time. We don't play that song anymore. It's not very good. I'd still play it for nostalgia's sake but no one else in the band is that into nostalgia and doing things



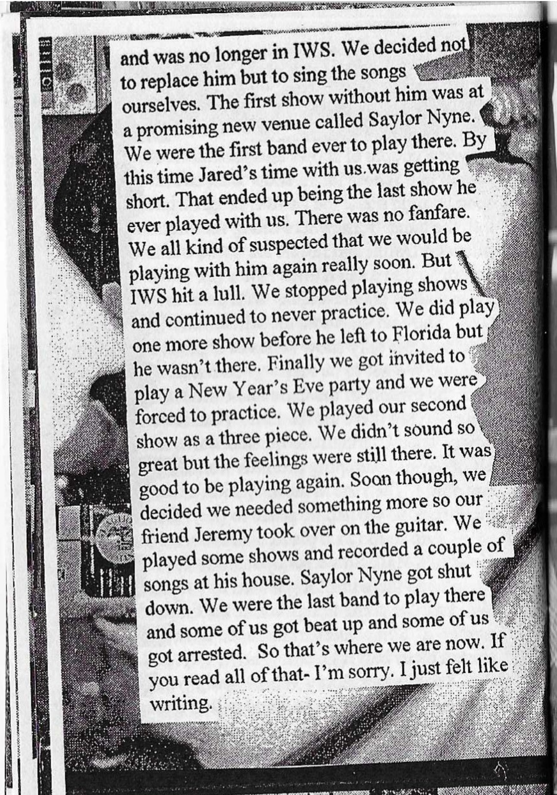
solely for his (or her) sake. Our friend JD had a drum set and was meaning to learn how to play them. Our friend Randy played trombone with us once. He danced a lot more than he played. So we took the next logical step- we filmed a music video. We took an old couch from in front of my back door neighbor's house, loaded it into my parents' minivan and took it down by the lake to tear it up with Bert's parents' Cutco brand knives, douse it in my parents' gasoline and throw one of Jared's parents' matches on it. We had planned to put it out with Dallin's parents' fire extinguisher. JD was filming with my parents' camera. Cody was all ready to rush forward with the aforementioned fire extinguisher and stop the flames. Too bad JD turned off the camera just then because the fire extinguisher didn't work so the flames decided to lick the trees and we all decided to run around frantic. It seems that the trees tasted good because despite our efforts to throw mud we had found in a little puddle over a barbed wire fence from where we were on to the couch, the flames simply did not want to stop licking the trees. So a school bus passed twice and a fire truck



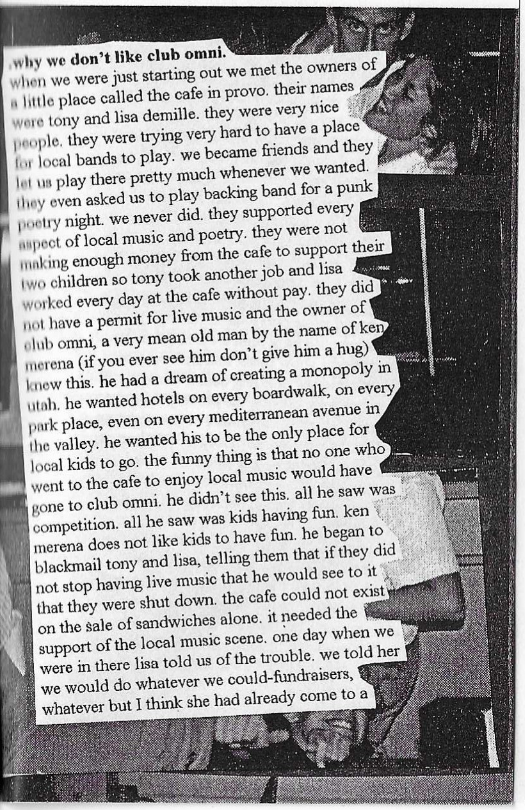
came and put out the fire for us. The fireman asked us what we were doing. To our response he said, "well, sometimes being an idiot catches up to you." So we set up a show in the park with our friends in the band Nothing At All. We still didn't have a drummer so we asked their drummer, Kevin, to make stuff up as we played. So he did. We had maybe four songs plus Louie, Louie which we played with NAA. Bert sang the songs when he wasn't playing the trumpet. Jared thought the show was a disaster; I thought the show was an overwhelming success. I think Jared had a firmer grasp on reality than I did. Cody's dad came to see us that day. By this time we had moved our practice space from Jared's garage to Jared's backyard. Soon Kevin was our drummer too. We started practicing in his basement. Jared was working at Arby's at this time and there he met Scotty, who was playing in a band called Edlio. Jared and Scott got together sometimes and played Millencolin songs. Somehow in 11th grade we got a class from the high school where all we did was practice at Kevin's house and got school credit. Scott was taking the same class (we were the only five in it). We



played a couple of shows and parties. Scotty played in a school talent show with us and soon enough made the natural progression into the band. Somewhere along the way we offended Dallin and he left the band, but not before he and a kid named Miles (he played the sax also) played a show with us at the Cafe. They sat on stools the whole time. That was the only show Miles ever played with us. We got to be really good friends with the owners of the Cafe and soon we were playing there all the time. Then it shut down. Then Crandall Audio shut down and all of our old stomping grounds were vanishing. Then the Wrapsody didn't like punk rock so we had no place to play. One day Kevin found us a place. It was called the Veteran's Hall. So we set up a show there. We played there until it got shut down too. We recorded some things but never finished anything. Somewhere in there we each started other bands besides Sheriff Bert and the Utah County Booty Whack and IWS. Bert and Scotty formed a band called Cobra Kai and Jared and Kevin and I were in a band called the Pirates with our good friend the Jay and Jeremy from Sudden Urge. Somewhere in there Bert went his own way

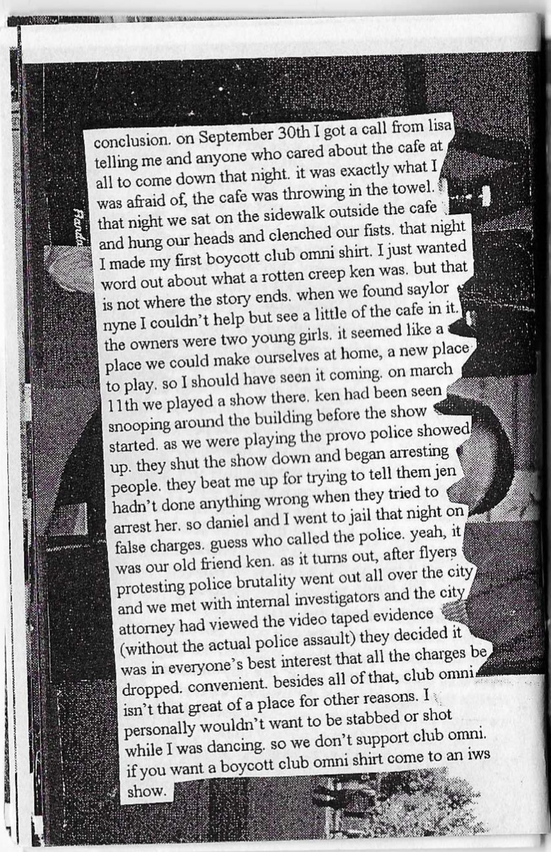


and was no longer in IWS. We decided not to replace him but to sing the songs ourselves. The first show without him was at a promising new venue called Saylor Nyne. We were the first band ever to play there. By this time Jared's time with us.was getting short. That ended up being the last show he ever played with us. There was no fanfare. We all kind of suspected that we would be playing with him again really soon. But IWS hit a lull. We stopped playing shows and continued to never practice. We did play one more show before he left to Florida but he wasn't there. Finally we got invited to play a New Year's Eve party and we were forced to practice. We played our second show as a three piece. We didn't sound so great but the feelings were still there. It was good to be playing again. Soon though, we decided we needed something more so our friend Jeremy took over on the guitar. We played some shows and recorded a couple of songs at his house. Saylor Nyne got shut down. We were the last band to play there and some of us got beat up and some of us got arrested. So that's where we are now. If you read all of that- I'm sorry. I just felt like writing.

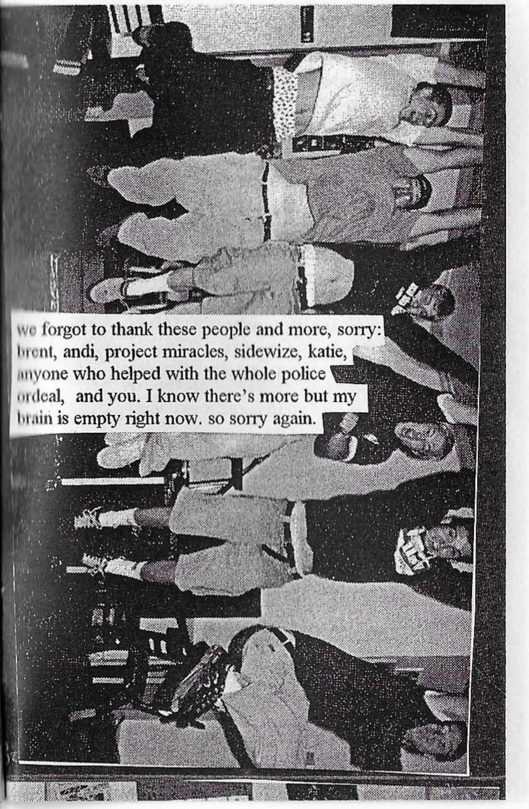


why we don't like club omni.

when we were just starting out we met the owners of a little place called the cafe in provo. their names were tony and lisa demille. they were very nice people. they were trying very hard to have a place for local bands to play. we became friends and they let us play there pretty much whenever we wanted. they even asked us to play backing band for a punk poetry night. we never did. they supported every aspect of local music and poetry. they were not making enough money from the cafe to support their two children so tony took another job and lisa worked every day at the cafe without pay. they did not have a permit for live music and the owner of club omni, a very mean old man by the name of ken merena (if you ever see him don't give him a hug) knew this. he had a dream of creating a monopoly in utah. he wanted hotels on every boardwalk, on every park place, even on every mediterranean avenue in the valley. he wanted his to be the only place for local kids to go. the funny thing is that no one who went to the cafe to enjoy local music would have gone to club omni. he didn't see this. all he saw was competition. all he saw was kids having fun. ken merena does not like kids to have fun. he began to blackmail tony and lisa, telling them that if they did not stop having live music that he would see to it that they were shut down. the cafe could not exist on the sale of sandwiches alone. it needed the support of the local music scene. one day when we were in there lisa told us of the trouble. we told her we would do whatever we could-fundraisers, whatever but I think she had already come to a



conclusion. on September 30th I got a call from lisa telling me and anyone who cared about the cafe at all to come down that night. it was exactly what I was afraid of, the cafe was throwing in the towel. that night we sat on the sidewalk outside the cafe and hung our heads and clenched our fists. that night I made my first boycott club omni shirt. I just wanted word out about what a rotten creep ken was. but that is not where the story ends. when we found saylor nyne I couldn't help but see a little of the cafe in it. the owners were two young girls. it seemed like a place we could make ourselves at home, a new place to play. so I should have seen it coming. on march 11th we played a show there. ken had been seen snooping around the building before the show started. as we were playing the provo police showed up. they shut the show down and began arresting people. they beat me up for trying to tell them jen hadn't done anything wrong when they tried to arrest her. so daniel and I went to jail that night on false charges. guess who called the police. yeah, it was our old friend ken. as it turns out, after flyers protesting police brutality went out all over the city and we met with internal investigators and the city attorney had viewed the video taped evidence (without the actual police assault) they decided it was in everyone's best interest that all the charges be dropped. convenient. besides all of that, club omni isn't that great of a place for other reasons. I personally wouldn't want to be stabbed or shot while I was dancing. so we don't support club omni. if you want a boycott club omni shirt come to an iws show.



we forgot to thank these people and more, sorry: brent, andi, project miracles, sidewize, katie, anyone who helped with the whole police ordeal, and you. I know there's more but my brain is empty right now. so sorry again.

i'm with stupid '97- '00
jared-guitar, vocals
kevin-drums
Bert-vocals
scott-guitar, vocals
robbie-bass, vocals

i'm with stupid '00- now
scott-guitar, vocals
robbie-bass, vocals
jeremy-guitar, vocals
kevin-drums

all songs written and arranged by iws

tracks 1, 7, 12 recorded and mixed may '00 at maddening studios by jeremy o.

all others recorded February and June '99 at w.f.o. by d.p. and mixed by greg and scotty x

all songs mastered by l.j. and iws at w.f.o.

this was printed at carol's copies, thank you.